Tom Tom Club, Under The Boardwalk

Oh when the sun beats down And burns the tar on the roof And your shoes get so hot You wish your tired feet were fireproof

Under the Boardwalk Down by the sea On a blanket with my boyfriend's where I'll be

Under the Boardwalk, out of the sun Under the Boardwalk, we'll be having some fun Under the Boardwalk, people walking above Under the Boardwalk, we'll be making love Under the Boardwalk, Boardwalk

From the park you hear the happy sound Of the carousel You can almost taste the hot dogs And french fries they sell

Under the Boardwalk Down by the sea On a blanket with my boyfriend's where I'll be

Under the Boardwalk, out of the sun Under the Boardwalk, we'll be having some fun Under the Boardwalk, people walking above Under the Boardwalk, we'll be making love Under the Boardwalk, Boardwalk

Under the Boardwalk Down by the sea On a blanket with my boyfriend's where I'll be

Under the Boardwalk, out of the sun Under the Boardwalk, we'll be having some fun Under the Boardwalk, people walking above Under the Boardwalk, we'll be falling in love Under the Boardwalk, Boardwalk

Boardwalk, Boardwalk ...